

Choice Miscellany.

CAPTURING RODENTS.

RAT CATCHING AS A CRAFT HAS UNDERGONE CHANGES.

How a St. Louisian Captures the Domestic Pests at Five Cents a Head—His Trade a Profitable One—Some of the Old Methods of Getting Rid of the Pesky Vermin.

There are few St. Louisians who know that rat catching is an established business in this city. And fewer know that considerable ingenuity enters into an adept practice of the craft. Venerable housewives recall how, a generation ago, there were some queer characters who contracted to rid places of the rodent pests by all manner of means, from ordinary legerdemain to the extraordinary method of the Pied Piper of Hamelin. There were others, too, who hired out intelligent ferrets to exterminate rats. But the advance of civilization has had its effect on the science of rat catching, and even in that branch of industry mechanical contrivances have supplanted manual work.

C. P. Johnson is probably the leading rat catcher of St. Louis. His traps are not cheap trifles, and there are many persons who hire him to set the contrivances in their places, paying 5 cents for each of the little pests that is captured. The largest restaurants afford Johnson considerable work. But the hotels, which would naturally be expected to offer a favorable field for Johnson's work, do not figure as among his good patrons. He says that the rat is one of the most cautious of animals, and that the mediocrity of hostelry attaches prevents successful rat setting in hotels. One big down town establishment was rid of 53 rats in one night.

Both Johnson and Henry Hein attend to the former's traps. They make daily rounds, setting the contrivances or disposing of the captives. When a landlord wishes his place rid of rats, he informs Johnson of that portion of the house where the little animals do most of their foraging.

For the first night or two the trap is set there in such manner that the rats can nibble the bait and afterward escape. On the day that Johnson finds all the cheese and crackers in the boxlike contrivance have been devoured during the night he attaches an auxiliary trap, into which the captive rats are to be forced out of the view of prospective prisoners. Thus fully 100 rats can be caught in one trap in one night.

Johnson says that he doesn't contract to entirely rid a place of rats. He thinks he "knows as much about the business as any one else" and says that when the rodents have firmly established themselves in a house it is almost impossible to drive them out. A ferret, he says, might destroy the nest and the trap catch all the rats in the house, but if the locality is particularly favorable for rodent light neighboring pests are most likely to move into the place.

"Times are changed," said an old timer. "I remember when a man had to work a sight harder than he does now before he'd get several pieces of silver for 24 hours' rat catching. In those days these newfangled traps weren't known."

"There used to be a fellow living down on the levee that knew more about rats than a jockey knows about race horses. He had a partner, and both of them worked all kinds of schemes on the little creatures. These two men had a way of spreading bait on a cellar floor and then sneaking in on rubber boots. One of them carried a sack and a queer pair of tongs. The other had a bullseye lantern with a sliding plate."

"They'd sit in the dark as quiet as a graveyard until the rats commenced fighting and quarreling or until they knew the place was full of the varmints. Then the lantern would be turned on suddenly, and the rats, who are as afraid of light as I am of ghosts, would stand stock still. The man with the tongs—and he was quicker than a greased lightning—would pick up the pests and fire them into the sack before the little things knew what was up. Sometimes they'd bag as many as 40 at a crack, but at other times the rats would become accustomed to the light and scamper away before 20 of their comrades had been nabbed."

But the science of rat catching has fewer exponents than has the art of rat killing. Housekeepers are not generally anxious to have the little animals about them, and hence they pay more attention to the ways of exterminating the pests than they do to means of capturing them.

In addition to the time worn scheme of poisoned bait, there are a number of unique plans that are operated from time to time by landlords who have lost patience with the domestic marauders. An ingenious individual some time ago devised a plan of painting a captive rat with a phosphorescent preparation and then turning it loose. The released rat would return to its nest, and there its effulgent coat would frighten the other rats out of all their instincts save that of fear.

There would be a pell-mell flight, and as rats go in droves the painted rodent would run in their midst, increasing their fright and hastening their flight. Some one suggested that the little animals would either run themselves to death or continue their chase until dawn, when, in the sunlight, the phosphorescence would lose its brilliancy. Even in the latter event the little animals would have left their previous haunts.

It is known that rats despise the odor of turpentine. Some housewives, when bothered by the domestic pests, catch one in a trap, and, after bathing it in turpentine, release it. This plan is said to have almost as efficacious an effect as the phosphorescent paint.

There are some persons who claim that bellows will drive the rats out of their holes. As a usual thing, however, the bell becomes detached from the pest to which it was tied before the desired end is attained. But a strong wire is expected to circumvent such a contingency.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mark Twain in South Africa.

Mark Twain has been telling the South African pressmen some queer and cracking some jokes at his own expense. One of the latter is related by a Johannesburg paper. Mark was talking about South Africa's numerous recent afflictions. "Yes," he said, "you have had a fearful time here lately with wars, revolutions, rinderpest, locusts, drought—and now I guess you can go no further with plagues. Now that I've come you must take a change for the better."—Westminster Gazette.

THE THRONE OF THUNDER.

It Is the Highest Point on the Western Side of Africa.

Mungo Mah Lobe, the throne, or place, of thunder, as the natives call it, the peak of Kamerun as the whites call it, is the highest point on the western side of the African continent.

The first view the voyager gets of it, who, coming from the northward, has been coasting for weeks along low shores and up the stagnant rivers fringed with mangrove swamp, is a thing no man can ever forget. Suddenly, right up out of the sea, the great mountain rises to its 13,760 feet, while close at hand, to westward, towers the lovely island mass of Fernando Po to its 10,190 feet, and great as is its first charm every time you see it it becomes greater, although it is never the same. Five times I have been in the beautiful bay at its foot and have never seen it twice alike. Sometimes it is wreathed with indigo black tornado clouds, sometimes crested with snow, sometimes standing out hard and clear as though made of metal, and sometimes softly gorgeous, with green, gold, purple and pink vapors tinted by the sunset.

There are only two distinct mountains, or peaks, to this glorious thing that geologists brutally call "an intrusive mass"—Big Kamerun and Little Kamerun. The latter, Mungo Mah Lobe, has not yet been scaled, though it is only 5,890 feet. One reason for this doubtless is that people desirous of going up mountains, a rather rare form of human being in fever stricken, overworked West Africa, naturally try for the big peak; also the little peak is mostly sheer cliff, and covered with almost impenetrable bush. Behind the Kamerun mountain, inland, there are two chains of mountains, or one chain divided, bearing the names of the Rambi and Omon mountains.

These are little known at present, and are clearly no relation of Mungo's. They are almost at right angles to it, and are, I believe, infinitely older in structure, and continuous with the many named range we know in Kongo Franciscan as the Sierra del Crystal. In a southwest direction from Kamerun mountain, out in the Atlantic, is a series of volcanic islands, presumably belonging to the same volcanic line of activity—Principe, 3,000 feet; San Thomé, 4,913 feet, and farther away still, Ascension, St. Helena and the Tristan d'Acunha groups.—National Review.

THE FIRST CARRIAGE IN MAINE.

How a Minister Came to Buy It and Why He Sold It.

The Rev. Francis Winter was a native of Boston and a graduate of Harvard college. He went to Bath early in 1877, and after preaching on probation for the Orthodox church was invited to settle, which invitation he accepted. He was ordained in the autumn of the same year. He went to Bath on horseback in company with Lemuel Standish. Mr. Winter came from Boston, where he had associated with some eminent men as Adams, Otis and Warren, himself becoming an ardent patriot, taking the lead in the Revolutionary measures adopted in Bath during that memorable period.

Mr. Winter married Miss Abigail Alden in 1768, and it is through her that the Winters of today trace their ancestry back to the "Puritan Maiden of Plymouth."

Three years after the marriage of the Rev. Francis Winter and Abigail Alden they started to visit a sister of Mrs. Winter, living in Connecticut, and intended to ride all the way on horseback, but Mrs. Winter became so fatigued that Mr. Winter sold one of the horses for a carriage and harness. It was the first carriage that ever came into Maine and was called a chaise. Traveling was so difficult that two negroes were employed to accompany them with shovels and axes to clear the road. Several times the chaise had to be taken apart and lifted over fallen trees. The minister's parishioners thought that it was putting on too much style for their pastor to ride in a carriage, and in consequence Mr. Winter sold it. This was in 1771. It was a two wheeled chaise, the body resting on leather braces, which were attached to wooden springs.—Lewiston Journal.

What Kills Many.
A coroner in Australia recently reasoned out a verdict more sensibly than one-half the verdicts usually rendered. It appeared that an Irishman, conceiving that a little powder thrown upon some green wood would facilitate its burning, directed a small stream from a keg upon the burning piece, but instead of a hand sufficiently quick to cut this supply off was blown into a million pieces.

The following was the verdict, delivered with great gravity by the official: "Can't be called suicide, because he didn't mean to kill himself. He didn't die for want of breath, for he hadn't anything to breathe with. It's plain he didn't know what he was about, so I shall bring in—died for want of common sense."

Cut Flowers in New York.

There are now about 30 wholesale commission dealers in cut flowers in the city. The first dealer in this business started about 18 years ago. Before that retail florists who did not raise their own flowers sent to the greenhouses of the growers for them. Now nearly all florists buy of the wholesale commission dealers in the city.

The flowers sold in this city are grown in New Jersey, and on Long Island and at some other points in this state. They are brought here by express packed in boxes constructed for the purpose. The busy part of the day in the wholesale flower establishments is from 8 o'clock in the morning, at about which time the flowers arrive, until about noon.

The customers of the wholesale dealer include not only city florists, but also florists in many places within 75 miles around New York, and flowers are often shipped from here to points much more distant.—New York Sun.

Another Kind.

"You allude to a lot of smoking ruins in your story," said the city editor. "Yes," replied the reporter, "they were there."

"But I didn't send you to write about a conflagration. This was a semi-social occasion."

"I know it. But there were a number of cigarette fiends present."—Washington Star.

Marqueses come next after the oldest sons of dukes, and are succeeded by the oldest sons of dukes not of the blood royal.

NO USE FOR MONEY.

A SETTLEMENT OF QUEER PEOPLE ON THE ISTHMUS OF PANAMA.

They Do Not Worry About Fine Houses and Balm, and Food Is as Plentiful as Air—They Are Not Worried Over Financial Problems.

"We had to remain in Panama bay three days before the steamer sailed," said a traveler who had recently returned from a trip across the isthmus, as he lighted a fresh cigar, "and a friend and I decided to spend the time exploring the bay. We hired two West India dandies, who had a longboat, with a sail which could be utilized when the wind was fair, to row us around. Well, of course, we sailed up the canal as far as there was any water and saw the progress which had been made, or rather the lack of progress; but that is another story."

"We shot one alligator and shot at a dozen more. They were lying along the banks of the canal sunning themselves, and looked exactly like logs to the inexperienced eye from a distance. Upon nearer approach the log would suddenly become animated and would slide off the bank into the water with a splash."

"But what I started to tell about was a peculiar settlement of natives some distance up the northern shore of the bay. It seemed peculiar to me, but such things may be common down in that country. I am told they are. At any rate, it was a settlement of people who had kept themselves so far removed from the modern world that they had no desire for money."

"To tell the truth, they have little or no use for money, but yet I have never before seen people who honestly cared so little for the root of all evil as these half naked natives of the isthmus did. It was a small settlement of perhaps two dozen houses. A dwelling consisted of small poles stuck up endways, an inch or so apart, to allow the air to circulate freely, with a thatched roof. Each habitation consisted of one room, open to the gaze of all the neighbors through the spaces between the poles."

"In this lived father, mother, children, pigs, dogs, chickens and any other animals in the possession of the family. The children, up to the age of 12 or 14, did not wear any clothing whatever, and the adults none to amount to anything. Bananas, coconuts and other tropical fruits grew on every hand, and there were plenty of fish in the bay, which were easily caught."

"The members of the whole community seemed to spend their time much as the alligators did, lying about sleeping and sunning themselves. When they wanted any fruit, it was to be had for the picking, and the fish were secured almost as easily. It was a long sail in our small boat from the ship lying at anchor in the bay, but we had started early in the morning and we arrived at the settlement about noon. The natives paid little attention to us and some of them did not deign even to wake up as we passed. Others partly opened their eyes and listlessly looked up upon our approach, but when we had passed they went to sleep again without so much as turning their heads to see where we were going."

"Our guides told us to pick up much of the fruit as we wished. We expressed a fear that the owners would object, but were assured that they would not. So we picked a basketful in one family's back yard, if that fenceless town could be said to have a back yard. But we felt somewhat guilty nevertheless in walking away with a big basket of delicious fruit without so much as offering to pay anything for it. We so expressed ourselves to our guides, so they told us to offer the people something—whatever we pleased."

"I took several small silver pieces from my pocket and offered them to the man who seemed to be the head of the family. He was lying with his closed eyes near the entrance of his home. He opened his eyes a little wider when I approached, and he was caught in the unextinguished hand, shook his head and mumbled something which I could not understand. I looked inquiringly at the guide, who had followed me. 'He says he has no use for it,' the guide interpreted, and so we went our way, and it was startling when we again reached the ship."—New York Tribune.

Wales Not a Fashion Leader.

It is not true, one now learns, that the Prince of Wales is the leader of fashion. The heir apparent, in fact, is not allowed to be aggressive enough to be a leader. One of the proofs that he does not lead fashion is that he wears a silk hat with a sack coat. It also proves that he does not follow the fashion. The real swells who do set the male fashions are resolved to make an innovation during Ascot week. Sporting men were dressing in light clothes and white hats, whereupon all the men in the swim appeared in black hats, black frock coats and dark trousers. For some reason the prince had not been notified of this change, and was caught in the paddock in a snuff colored suit.—London Tit-Bits.

A Poisonous Frog.

People in general look upon all species of the frog as being perfectly harmless. Should you be traveling in New Granada (United States of Colombia), however, you would do well to let a certain little croaker severely alone. He secretes a poison equally as deadly as that of the rattlesnake. It exudes from his skin in the shape of a milky liquid and is used by the natives as a poison for their arrows.—St. Louis Republic.

According to the patent laws of Switzerland, work on a patent device must begin in that country within three years from the date of the patent.

The bones of all flying birds are hollow and filled with air, thus combining the greatest strength with the greatest possible lightness.

An English "Bull."

Sir Francis Scott, the British commander in the recent expedition against Ashanti, is not believed to be a countryman of Sir Boyle Roche, but in reviewing the troops after their return to England he made a remark which is almost worthy to stand beside some of those of the celebrated maker of "bulls."

Sir Francis, in addressing his men, said: "You were no doubt disappointed because this campaign gave you no opportunity to fight; but if there had been any fighting, there would have been many absent faces here today!"—Youth's Companion.

TRANSLATION.

[Seneca, "Edipus," 990 sq.]
Fate drives us on. Yield we to fate, No earking cares will mend our fortune woe. No change the web that fortune weaves. Poor mortal man, who sines and grieves, His course foredoomed from heaven receives. Of every life beneath the sun, Their ordered path all things pursue, And from the old was born the new. No god that knits the casual chain That knits events might break in twain. No prayer avails—his race each one Foreordained must run.

WORKING IT BACKWARD.

Remarkable Things Shown by the Kinetoscope When Reversed.

"Impossibilities Made Possible by Means of the Modern Inventions in the Electrical Field" furnished the theme of a lecture given recently by Professor G. Querout in the Paris Academy of Sciences. During some of his experiments he hit upon the idea to turn around photographic records and also the series of pictures seen through the kinetoscope, respectively the kinetograph. Having photographed a plant at regular intervals and shown in the kinetoscope the growth, the development of the stem, leaves, buds, flowers and fruit, the same consequence of photographic pictures reversed was presented to the eye of the astonished academicians who wondered at the fruit turning into flowers, flowers into buds, buds drawing back into themselves and disappearing, the leaves closing, getting smaller and disappearing, the stem getting shorter and shorter, until the earth closes over it.

The most incredible things are developed before the eyes of the spectator if a most ordinary series of such pictures is reversed. The effect is as though a glass and replaces it full upon the table; a smoker sees the stump of a cigar flying at him from the floor, takes it to his mouth and sees the smoke originate in the room, draws it into his mouth and into his cigar, which is gradually lengthened and finally replaced in the pocket. A wrestler, who has probably thrown away his garments, is recovered with them by their, so to speak, walking up on him into their places, while he himself performs motions of which we can understand nothing because we never saw these most ordinary motions performed backward; a man, for instance, seated at a table before an empty plate, works hard taking bite after bite from his mouth, until the chicken is whole again on the dish before him, and the side dishes are also returned full to their proper places in order to fully enjoy an exhibition of the kinetoscope, such an exhibition should be completed by arranging alongside of each other the same scenes in regular order in one machine and reversed in another. It would be advisable, however, to inform the spectators previous to their looking at such a reversed series of pictures, for otherwise they might think themselves the victims of a dream, a hallucination, or something worse.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hope When You Are Hard Up.

The hopeful phase is when we seek work for the first time. Possibly we are entire strangers to the great city and its ways. We have entered its gates without introduction, with little experience of life, less money, and yet with the grand idea of stepping into some lucrative appointment that may be had almost for the asking. If of an adventurous loving and enterprising spirit, we are prepared to enjoy this life. We are untried city men with a fascination for its streets, its buildings, the faces of its inhabitants—all touch our fancy. We set off full of hope. We are so sure that fate has something bright in store.

We go from agent to agent, from editor to editor, from publisher to publisher, from one place of business to another. Agents are naturally pleased to pocket the fees they are ordered to pay, and we are sure they will do their best to find us work. Editors receive us with a tired air and point to a pile of unread manuscripts. Poor editors! Publishers do us the honor of assuming that we have a book for inspection. Business employers scan us with a commercial eye. "No business capacity" is their inward comment. We read it in their faces.—Good Words.

The Two "Dark Days."

There are two "dark days" mentioned in the annals of New England. The first was the day of the 9th of March, when it suddenly became so dark soon after noon that the people were forced to use artificial lights to do their ordinary work. This strange condition of the atmosphere lasted about 3 1/2 hours. Again, on May 19, 1780, there was a remarkable darkening of the atmosphere, but the phenomenon did not come on so suddenly as the one upon the 9th of March. The darkness in this latter instance began between 10 and 11 o'clock on the morning of the day named and lasted throughout the day. The darkness extended from the northeastern part of New England westward as far as Albany and southward to Pennsylvania. The most intense and prolonged darkness, however, was confined to Massachusetts, more especially to the seaboard. It is said to have come from the southwest, but there is no mention of it made in the history of Ohio or the Virginia. The exact cause still remains one of the unexplained mysteries.—St. Louis Republic.

Their Minutes.

"I wonder," said a member of a woman's association, "why the report of the secretary is referred to as 'minutes'?"

"I don't know," replied another. "It always seems a great deal more like hours."—Washington Star.

Fun has no limits. It is like the human race itself. There is a family likeness among all the species, but they all differ.—Haliburton.

The long line of English precedence is closed by burghers, who rank next below citizens, who follow officers of the army and navy.

White For Yachting.

The color chosen by experienced yachtsmen for general wear is white. It neither fades nor spots with salt water. Exposure to the sun only causes the creamy tone to become richer and darker, besides all of which advantages it is considered more chic than the time honored blue.

There is this immense benefit in machinery, that it carries on those operations which debase the mind and injure the faculties. A man by constantly performing the same operations becomes unfit for any other.—Sir Humphry Davy.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, etc.

Dr. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. See all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Stomach Pills.

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CHINESE SPLENDOR.

THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS BEFORE THE REIGNING POTENTATE.

A Formal Reception by the Emperor. Stiff Necked Ceremony in the Midst of Rich Trappings—Magnificent Temples and Palaces in the Forbidden City.

After the present emperor ascended the throne of China his government yielded the point and agreed to receive the diplomatic corps in the same manner that they are received by the sovereigns of Europe. The first ceremony of the kind, which took place on March 5, 1891, was an event in Chinese history. The members of the several legations arrived at P'u Hua, or East Flower gate of the forbidden city, at 10 o'clock on that morning in sedan chairs, each escorted by two mounted officers of the Imperial guard. They were there met by the members of the Tsung Li Yamen, who conducted them to the Shih Yung Kung, the temple of the great river god, when they were offered tea and sweetmeats. An hour later they were escorted to the Ten Kung Ko, or reception hall, a handsome building profusely decorated with gilded coverings and ornamented with gay colors. The hall is approached by eight marble steps, which lead to a broad marble terrace. Around this terrace is a balustrade supported by pillars of marble, pure white and beautifully engraved.

The emperor arrived about the same time in his chair, which was covered outside and in with yellow silk, the offering of two mounted officers of the Imperial guard. The hall is approached by eight marble steps, which lead to a broad marble terrace. Around this terrace is a balustrade supported by pillars of marble, pure white and beautifully engraved.

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MANICURING AT HOME.

One Branch of a Business That Is Constantly Increasing.

Of the greatly increased and still increasing number of persons who have their hands attended to by professional manicures, a considerable number now have the work done at home. Among the customers at the large manicuring establishments there are almost as many men as women. Those whose hands are cared for at home are nearly all women and regular customers. Operators are sent to them at any desired hour from the manicuring establishments, and there are now visiting manicures who devote themselves entirely to home work. The visiting manicure acquires the art in a manicuring establishment. An apt pupil can learn the work in two or three months. Then she sets about building up a route of customers. Women usually have their hands cared for once a week. They are not likely all to want the work done at the same time, and the visiting manicure endeavors to lay out a route that can be covered without loss of time and which will keep her constantly employed.

More and more parents now have the hands of their children, both boys and girls, cared for by a manicure, beginning when the child is 6 or 7 years old. In the case of children, the work is as often done to cure them of the habit of biting the finger nails as it is to beautify them. It is sought to instill in the child a pride in the appearance of the nails, and thus to prompt it to preserve them in good order. The work thus begun is likely to be continued for purposes of beautifying.

The number of people, men and women, who now have their feet attended to by the chiropodist, as they do their hands by the manicure, has also increased greatly. The work upon the hands is done to beautify them; upon the feet, for comfort. It is now required, by the law of June 8, 1895, that chiropodists shall pass an examination by a board of examiners of the Podic Society of the State of New York. Some persons have their feet cared for at home, but the greater number go to a manicuring establishment, in which chiropodists also are employed, or to a chiropodist's establishment.—New York Sun.

AN ABLE PRACTICAL JOKE.

It Created Considerable Excitement in a University City.

The Cambridge (England) Independent Press retells the story of the hoax perpetrated upon the civic and university authorities at Cambridge on the occasion of the visit of the late shah of Persia to that country. It was on Saturday, June 28, 1878, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, that a telegram was found lying on the hallkeeper's table in the Guildhall. It was directed to the worshipful the mayor of Cambridge, and signed by Lieutenant Colonel Hamilton and read as follows:

"His imperial majesty the shah of Persia desires to visit your university town today en route for London by special train, arriving at Cambridge station about 1:10 o'clock. Be prepared with escort and reception as far as time allows."

Instantly everybody began tumbling over his fellow. The town clerk was sent for, and messages were dispatched to the vice chancellors, the members of the corporation, the volunteer officers and the cook of St. Peter's college kitchen. The vice chancellor hurried on his robes, the aldermen and councilors did so, the volunteers donned their uniforms, and the cook began to boil and fry.

Nor were the general public behindhand. Flags were hung and crowds gathered in the street. Dr. Cookson, the vice chancellor (irreverently known in those days as "Dismal Jimmy"), made his way to the station as fast as his dignity would permit. The mayor, Mr. T. H. Naylor, and the corporation followed suit. A guard of honor and carriages were in waiting, and soon everybody was there except the shah. Then the news flew round that the railway officials knew nothing about the special train, and after a brief delay it was apparent that the whole thing was a hoax. The perpetrators of the hoax were never discovered, though two persons were afterwards freely mentioned in connection with it. In the year of grace 1873 the era of practical jokes was past, but had the authors of the shah's visit been alive in the days of Theodore Hook they might have lived in literature.

Inhaling Carbonic Acid.

Professor Ugolino Mosso of Turin has tested the breathing of soldiers during an expedition up Monte Rosa, and found that the quantity of carbonic acid exhaled by a man at a height of 20,000 feet or so differs very slightly from what it is at the sea level or near it. The professor has also subjected himself to a rarefied atmosphere in the Physiological institution at Turin, and found that when the pressure in the air was still 84 centimeters (about 7 inches) of mercury, he felt no inconvenience, but when it was reduced to 30 centimeters (about 6 inches) he felt a great want of breath, and became unfit to make observations.—London Globe.

Artist Gould's First Success.

Mr. F. C. Gould's first successes as a caricaturist were in Barnstable. He sketched the local jailer, and that important functionary went to the mayor. "He's been a caricaturist me, has young Frank Gould. He drew a picture of me as a—Christmas pig wi' an orange in my mouth. I want a-go in to stand it, Mr. Mayor." "Take no notice," said his worship. "Ah, but he's been a caricaturist on you, too, Mr. Mayor." The mayor thereupon intimated that he must warn the young artist.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Moslem women attach such importance to covering the face that when taken by surprise without a veil a woman will often catch up her skirt and veil her face with it, leaving the lower limbs bare to the knees.

Pickled Tea In Burma.

Pickled tea is used in Burma as a sort of sauce. The young leaves are boiled, poured into pits about six feet deep lined with plantain leaves and covered with earth, and are kept there for some months. They are then used either to make tea or eaten after being soaked in oil with garlic or dried fish.

Remembered Her.

Miss Singer—I wonder if that rich uncle of mine remembered me when he made his will? I used to sing for him for some months. They are kept there for some months. They are then used either to make tea or eaten after being soaked in oil with garlic or dried fish.

ANNA IVOR'S REQUEST.

Personal letters reach Mrs. Pinkham by thousands; some asking advice, and others, like the following, telling of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done and will ever continue to do in eradicating those fearful

female

NA IVOR'S REQUEST.

Personal letters reach Mrs. Pinkham's hands; some asking advice, some like the following, telling of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done and will ever continue to do in eradicating those fearful



complaints so little understood by physicians.

womb and ovarian troubles, neuralgias, whites, bearing-down, displacements, tendency to cancer, and many are cured permanently. I feel as if I owed my life to the Vegetable Compound. After the birth of my babe I was very miserable. I was drawing pain in the lower part of my bowels, no strength, and a terrible headache. Every day I failed. My

and said if I would try a bottle of Vegetable Compound, he would try for me. The change was wonderful. After I had taken the first bottle I began to have great faith. When I had taken three bottles, I was well and growing stout. It is a great relief to me to write this to you, as I am a woman in any way afflicted with female troubles. I am Mrs. I. Ivor, Pittsford Mills, Rutland, Vt.

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Woman's Department.

HEALTHFUL AND WISE MOTHERHOOD.

I asked a sweet little girl of four years what she was going to be when she grew up. She answered, looking admiringly at her own mamma, "just a mother."

Half unconsciously the little maid expressed a whole volume in those few words; and yet how few women realize what they are taking upon themselves when they undertake to become a wife and mother.

No one has a right to do this without special preparation and knowledge. A sincere and careful study of the duties and responsibilities one is about to assume should precede the assumption of these relationships.

It is due to the man one is to marry—it is due to the child that is to be born, that the wife and the mother should avail herself of every legitimate source of wisdom and of strength.

Some one inquired of the late Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. "When should the culture of the child begin?"

The great scientist and philosopher answered, "A hundred years before it is born."

Unfortunately for our offspring, we cannot turn back the wheels of time to that extent; but we can ourselves begin the right story may be told a hundred years hence.

It is a perpetual marvel that women without this special preparation for their profession have done so well; but how much better they might have done if they only had known more to begin with.

As it is, they learn the art of housekeeping at the husband's expense, often at the expense of both his pocket and his stomach. They learn the duties of maternity at the expense of their own health; and often, too, of their own life. They learn to rear their children at the cost of experience, and at the loss of a large proportion of them, many of them dying in early infancy.

No woman who aspires to the dignity of wifehood has a right to be ignorant of the practical duties of a well-ordered household. She has no right to shun her kitchen, or to be unlearned in the chemistry of cooking. How can she direct stupid, and careless, and ill-trained servants in a science of which she herself knows nothing?

American, as a class, are ashamed of domestic service, and are willing to grant it a monopoly to a set of incompetent bogtrotters imported for the purpose. To their stupendous ignorance and tender mercies we entrust the selection and preparation of our daily food and the cleanliness of our premises.

"Filthy" is the word which most filthily describes the part over which they rule. The teacher of a certain female academy, not far away, makes her boast that she knows no culinary art except to make molasses candy! Fortunately, she has never succeeded in catching a husband, else he would soon be forfeited in sweets; but what an example she makes of herself to the young ladies of her class. According to their respect for her, they despise housework.—The Home Queen.

From an Old Chair.

With the expenditure of a little money, and some taste very charming chairs can be made out of old ones, which, as they are, are quite unfit for use, and are often either thrown away or relegated to the garret.

A cane-seated chair which has seen its best days and has ugly woodwork may be fixed up cheaply. First, to mend the seat. Buy some strong webbing and nail it across, placing the rows about an inch apart. Then cross them with another set of rows. Cut the legs of the chair so as to make it low, and let the back legs be a couple of inches shorter than the front ones. This throws the chair back a little, and increases its comfort.

Make a bag the size of the seat and fill it with wool. This should be firmly nailed to the seat, and another bag made in the same way to fit the entire back. This should also be nailed on. Cover the chair entirely with pretty cretonne or serge, a deep drill coming from the edge of the seat to the ground, completely hiding the legs. The frill should be pulled down after the seat is covered.

Spine of the Child.

If girls are taught to sit properly upon a chair with an ordinary straight back, they can rest their spines perfectly upon the bars behind them, without any suspicion of lolling, even at meal times. When a mother will say, "I always make my children sit upright," and when we see the ugly forms, with their shoulders roundly rounding forward, we wonder if she has seen a picture of the human spine, and if she realizes how easily it can become warped and out of shape through small, bad habits.

Let the growing children walk uprightly, the foot turned out a little, and every muscle of it used; shoulders back and head erect; straight without being stiff; springing in step, without anything approaching to a jerk.

Sit firmly and sensibly, according to the needs of the body. Lie flat upon the floor if they are tired, rather than huddled up in an easy chair; and they will grow up into rosy cheeked, strong, merry and graceful young men and women, giving pleasure, whatever their faces be like, to all who look at them.

A Good Thing to Know.

In case of fire, when it is necessary to enter a burning room, or one choked with smoke, a wet silk handkerchief, laid in one layer over the face, is a complete and certain preventive against suffocation by the smoke. By this means the smoke is entirely excluded from the lungs, and yet it is possible to breathe freely.

Removing Ink Blots.

To remove ink blots from books, dissolve a little oxalic acid in a small quantity of warm water. Apply the solution with a camel's hair brush to the stains and they will speedily disappear.

It is actual merit that has given Hood's Sarsaparilla the first place among medicines. It is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

A child stood in silence watching a cook skin a rabbit, but at the end of the operation heard a deep sigh and said: "Can 'oo put his foot on 'gain, cook?"

IVORY SOAP IT FLOATS

The popular wash silk waists can be made as fresh as new by washing in a suds of Ivory Soap. The gloss is restored by ironing when almost perfectly dry. Use no starch.

THE PRICER & GARDEN CO., CORN.

FROM SIXTEEN TO TWENTY.

Girls Look Only on the Bright and Pleading Sides of Life.

A young man addresses to Edward W. Bok the query: "Why is it that in so many cases, a quiet, well-behaved, earnest-minded, religious young man's seriousness is ignored by so many girls (between sixteen and twenty), and the company of giddy, idle, senseless youth preferred?" and in the July Ladies' Home Journal editorial reply is made.

Mr. Bok contends that girls at that age take few things seriously, and are not given to looking upon the serious side of life; that only the bright, pleasant side attracts them. "It is only natural that to a girl of such an age, the young man of bright conversation, flippant and meaningless though that talk may be, has an indefinable attraction. She would far rather have it than he can dance well than that he can recite Emerson to her. It is the dancing time of her life, and not the Emersonian period. She is apt to notice a man's clothes more than his character. She likes the man better who pays her a pretty compliment than the one who says something serious."

The young man who pays her graceful attentions is pleasing to her; she does not seek to penetrate beyond the mere compliment. And why should she? Young men are simply one form of her amusement; she does not take them any more seriously than she does anything else. The young man of presentable appearance, who dresses well and has a command of the small talk of society, is her girlish Jack-in-the-box. The more attention he pays her, the more he flatters her, the better she is apt to like him. The earnest young man who has ambition, who studies and learns, whose talk is sensible rather than light, is a bit tiresome to her. She may admire his high purposes so far as she can grasp them. She may respect him. But if he is going to a party she does not want his company. She passes him by for the other fellow who is graceful in the dance. And is she to be blamed or to be censured for this? Not a bit of it. While she is a girl, she does as a natural, healthy girl should; she lives her years of enjoyment and gets as much pleasure out of them as she can. For this she is a girl. But if he will watch her after she counts her years with the figure two, he will observe that slowly but surely a process of gradual development takes place in the girl whom he believed to be without thought or reason. And equally sure will be his discovery that the companion of her dances is not so eagerly welcomed by her as once he was. He will then gradually discover that the girl is not the light-minded butterfly that he thought her to be. She becomes interested in other things; conversations which bored her a year or two earlier, now begin to have some meaning for her. She begins to regard the internal value of things. She looks at young men from a different standpoint. The young man who can simply dance well does not represent the same thing to her. She begins to look for something else in the young men who come to her. The woman has simply begun to develop; the girl is ceasing to be."

Don't Swish.

The world in general has become pretty well familiar with the swish of the young woman in the silk lined skirt. It is going to hear more of her this summer, for every girl must have her short, swishy skirt lined with the seductive looking taffeta. But it is not with the taffeta, but the noise that this paragraph has to do.

An authority on the subject speaks out in church regarding the habit so prevalent among these well dressed persons of making their dresses talk. It is the worst sort of form to compel every one in your vicinity to listen while silk lining loud muffled betrays its presence. It is quite, he says, in keeping with those who violently perfume themselves, and to whom Spencer paid his respects centuries ago when he said:

All is not safe; all is not sound.

The swish is debarred from good society. One can walk in one's clothes without making one's clothes shout, and that is what the summer girl is expected to do, and of course will do.—New York Commercial.

NAMING THE BABY.

They talked of Medora, Aurora and Flora, Of Mabel and Marcia and Mildred and May; Debated the question of Helen, Honora, He Clara, Camilla and Phillis and Fay.

They thought of Marcella, Estella and Bella; Considered Cecilia, Jeannette and Pauline, Alicia, Adeline, Annette, Arbella, And Ethel and Eunice, Hortense and Irene.

One liked Theodora, another Lenora; Some argued for Edith, and some for Elaine, For Madeline, Adeline, Lilly and Lora; And then, after all, they decided on Jane.

Removing Rust Stains.

Stains of rust may be removed from fine linen and similar fabrics without injury to the material. The articles must be first well soaped, as if they were to be washed in the ordinary way. An iron is heated and on this laid a wet cloth. When the heat makes the cloth steam, the rust stain is laid on it, and a little oxalic acid is rubbed on with the finger. The heat and the moisture hasten the effect of the acid on the rust, and when this has disappeared the soaking and washing may be continued.

It is actual merit that has given Hood's Sarsaparilla the first place among medicines. It is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

A child stood in silence watching a cook skin a rabbit, but at the end of the operation heard a deep sigh and said: "Can 'oo put his foot on 'gain, cook?"

Not Natural.

"Oh, yes," said the coroner, "there was every indication that the actress had died a natural death, but other actresses insisted that it was not possible. They were firmly of the opinion that the deceased could not die a natural death, and of course that left me no alternative. I had to hold an inquest."

A FAIR REPRESENTATIVE.

The Young Lady Sent by Alameda County, Cal., to the Monterey Flag Raising.

Miss Violet C. Lubbock of Alameda was appointed by Major E. A. Sherman to represent Alameda county at the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the raising of the American flag at Monterey by Commodore John D. Sloat on July 7, 1846. Miss Lubbock's selection was especially fitting, as she is a descendant from a family which was well represented in the war of the United States with Mexico that led to the cession of California to this country. She is a granddaughter of Thomas S. Bullock, a veteran of the Mexican war, who was also in active service as colonel of

the Texas rangers during the civil war. Henry S. Lubbock, for many years United States inspector of hulls and boilers at San Francisco, is also a grandfather in the special feature of the day, which was the dedication of the site for a monument to Commodore Sloat in memory of his patriotic services. Miss Lubbock is an attractive blond about 18 years old. The selection was popular, for she has a wide circle of friends who are proud of the honor conferred upon her.—San Francisco Examiner.

Shine and Women's Hair.

It is said that women's hair is becoming more beautiful in color every year and is also growing thicker and longer. This is said to be due to the small, light bonnets we all have so often abused.

Certain it is that air and sunshine improve the texture and color of the hair. Sun bleaches the hair, and Venetian beauties always dried their ruddy locks in the sun, thereby getting that tint so much admired called Venetian red. That lace hats are fashionable this summer ought to be welcome news to those who care about plentiful golden locks.

Of course sunshine will not bleach dark hair, but it gives a deeper color to all kinds of tresses and will brighten dull, brown hair. Hardly any man passes 40 without a bald spot, yet women of 60 often have plentiful and beautiful hair.

The reason surely must be that they do not wear the light, unventilated hats poor men are forced to do. Indeed, seeing that women go in for crownless bonnets, why can't men be content with a hat rim?—New York Ledger.

She Got Her Check Cashed.

Wm. William Maydenbauer of Seattle, Wash., is a woman who deserves to go down to posterity as one with an admirable sense of humor. She became known to fame in the following manner: One day she entered the First National bank and presented to the cashier, one Turner, a new check in the city, a properly drawn check. Mr. Turner demurred at paying it because he did not know her. He informed her that she would have to be identified. She looked up and, discovering that a stranger was waiting on her, remarked succinctly:

"Well, sir, if any identification is necessary, you are the one to be identified. I have lived here all my life and never saw you around here before."

The cashier cashed the check.

Book Muslin Gowns.

"Book muslin," the old fashioned name for a summer textile once emblematic of dainty girlhood, has not been used for gowns for so long a time that it comes to us almost as a novel material. It is a sheer and delicate fabric, and where economy and durability are concerned it outlasts half a dozen tulle, chiffon or mousseline de soie gowns and even those of silk of mediocre quality. A really embroidered book muslin dress is really a summer stand by, as with occasional pressing and with renewed laces and ribbons it can do a power of duty as a dressy toilet. The cleaner's, not the laundry woman's, art can restore it, when soiled, to almost its original crispness and freshness.—New York Post.

Measuring Medicine.

Use a medicine glass with the amount of each spoonful and drop marked upon it. Teaspoonfuls and tablespoonfuls are always mentioned, but as these vary in size it is not safe to rely upon them. Drops, too, cannot be properly measured without a glass.

Keep the medicine glass perfectly clean. It should be washed out after each dose, in readiness for the next time. It is desirable that if the patient is to have medicine with a strong smell, oils, etc., to keep a glass specially for them, letting it soak in hot water for half an hour after use to remove all disagreeable odor. It is impossible to cleanse such a glass in a few moments.

When the medicine is being poured out, hold the label uppermost, in order that it may not become stained with the drops escaping down the side of the bottle.

White Linen Cushions.

White linen sofa cushions give a wonderful touch of daintiness to the summer cottage parlor. They are, above all, suitable—the right thing in the right place, as they admit of laundering. Some of them are traced in all over designs, others have small flowers worked solidly in wash silks, like violets, forget-me-nots and the like, and most all have deep hemstitched borders.

It is wise for the growing girl not to make herself up for a young lady too soon. She will have longer to be old than she will to be young.

Red is entering more largely than ever into interior decorative schemes.

Miss Mary Abraham, the new English superintendent of factory inspectors, is a beautiful woman of the Semitic type. She began her career as Lady Dilke's private secretary.

Advances of Women Since 1870.

Three thousand women writers, against 159. Two hundred and forty women lawyers, against 5. Eleven thousand women sculptors and painters, against 113. Three hundred and thirty-seven women dentists, against 34. Eight hundred and eighty-eight women journalists, against 35. Three thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine actresses, against 692. One thousand two hundred and thirty-five women preachers, against 67. Sixty-four thousand and forty-eight secretaries and clerks, against 8,016. Twenty-one thousand one hundred and eighty-five shorthand writers, against 7. In 1890 there were in the United States 4,455 women doctors, against 527. Thirty-four thousand five hundred and eighteen women musicians, against 5,735. One hundred and eighty women land surveyors and engineers, against none at all.

A Bermuda Woman's Club.

Bermuda, thanks to Brooklyn, is to have a woman's club. A club woman from the City of Churches, visiting the island, found that Bermuda women were culpably lacking in interest in the matter of feminine organizations. She immediately set to work, and the result is a growth of clubs, mushroomlike in appearance and number, at least. Among those interested is Mrs. Hastings, niece of the late Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes and wife of General Hastings, the man who first introduced lily culture in Bermuda. The president of one club is Mrs. Arton, the daughter of a member of the council. The council corresponds to the English house of lords. Mrs. S. S. Ingham, wife of a member of the council, is president of the other organization. Both societies want to join the New York State Federation of Women's Clubs.—New York Journal.

A Brave Woman.

All the brave women did not die with Joan of Arc, and the English people are grumbling because the home secretary did not mention the queen's name in the list of Miss Alfred for the Albert medal, given for heroic conduct. It is the universal opinion she deserved it. Miss Alfred is a nurse in Kimberley, South Africa, and was sent to attend a case of pneumonia in Bechnanaland. When she arrived there she found herself in the midst of a smallpox epidemic. She had no one to help her, but was not dismayed. She immediately started a hospital on a rule plan and nursed, unaided, 200 native and 20 white patients, losing out of that large number only one woman and two children, a record of which many physicians with all modern conveniences and a corps of trained assistants would be proud.

Renewing Hats.

Sometimes, while the shape is perfectly fashionable, the braid is so faded and dusty as to be unrepresentable. If the color is pink, light blue, or green, dye of the shade may be dissolved in boiling water and applied with a sponge to the hat, which has been prepared for it by brushing and sprigging with clean warm water. Set it to dry quickly, so as to preserve the shape. Black straw or bridle can be renewed by a coat of bottle shoe polish, dark blue by the liquid bluing, brown by a coat of brown varnish, tan by rubbing with banana peel. White that is only dusty, not yellowed, can be cleaned with moistened corn meal rubbed in with a clean cloth. Hats that are greasy can be cleaned with gasoline. Used in a room without fire and hung in the open air, they will soon lose the odor.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Sieve Extenders.

Why will some women persist in slipping those patent sieve extenders inside their thinnest grasscloth and dimity shift waists? If they could only realize the effect when they stand in the sunlight, X rays are nothing in comparison. These sieve extenders are made of wire or whalebone, placed in sort of crisscross fashion, making an openwork structure that shows the sleeve out from the shoulder.

Beneath a heavy material they do not show so plainly, but with a plain fabric drawn over them the wiry scaffolding looks hideous.

"Just see the skeleton lady from the dime museum," whispered a mischievous girl to her companion as a cadaverous looking woman settled herself opposite them in the street car. She was thin, awfully thin, to be sure, but the special point in her make up provoking the remark was the wearing of a pair of sieve extenders under sheer lawn. As she sat against a sunny background these articles were thrown into bold relief, the skeleton framework seeming in such harmony with the wearer's personality that critical girlhood quickly saw the likeness.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Simple, but Effective.

Unpretensions, low decorations are, for all reasons, most appropriate to the summer dinner or luncheon table. A most effective arrangement, that is at the same time within the reach of every possessor of a garden, requires only a profusion of pansies and a little of such fresh moss as every bit of woodland supplies. Four large pansies are cut from yellow satin and placed upon the cloth, with the largest petal of each pointing toward one corner. Around the edges of these are arranged little curved flower holders of the sort that lend themselves so perfectly to various fast decorations. Each holder is filled first with damp moss and then with purple pansies. In the center of all is placed a low, set of dainty glass, in which are arranged maiden-hair ferns and a few choice pansies.

The entire scheme of purple and gold is singularly rich in color, and, with the addition of yellow shaded candles or tiny lamps, makes a strikingly decorative table with little outlay of either money or time.

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A Chance for Typewriters.

"Why more typewriters do not become proficient in medical nomenclature," says a manager of an office, "is a question that often comes to me. Such work at good pay is in great demand, but it is difficult to find competent takers. One day, not long ago, at the meeting of a medical society, one of its members came in here and offered \$25 for two hours' work if I could furnish a capable operator. I sent my most intelligent worker, who was sure she would take any proceeding. Before she had worked 15 minutes she gave up in despair. The teasing technical terms utterly routed her. She came back, and the next day, with her usual pluck, got a medical dictionary. Today she could take a clinic lecture, but she is the only one I know who can."—New York Times.

Miss Mabel Beardsley.

Miss Mabel Beardsley, the sister of Aubrey Beardsley, who has recently become an actress, is thus described by The Sketch: "As a child she used to recite at various concerts and at homes. Later she became a high school teacher, having obtained first class honors in the higher Cambridge locals and was among the first five of those who intended to take up teaching. On account of this success she was offered a scholarship at Newnham college by Miss Gladstone. During her brief theatrical career she has played Mrs. Wanklyn in 'John-a-Barrow', Lady Basil in 'A Good Man in a Hurry', and has been understudying at the Haymarket and C. O. terion. She made her debut in London as Edith in 'Dearest Mamma' with great success at a matinee not long ago."

Mary E. Wilkins.

Miss Mary E. Wilkins, who has been visiting in this city recently, says a New York correspondent shows little outward sign of her present condition of invalidism. She never looked prettier nor appeared more sparkling and brilliant. Only a trained professional eye or the searching gaze of an intimate friend could detect in her animated countenance and cheerful demeanor any traces of the serious nervous trouble which has forced this distinguished author to lay aside all work—even the novel whose first sheets are in the hands of her publishers. There is little prospect that she will be able to resume work again for months to come.

White Linen Cushions.

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It is wise for the growing girl not to make herself up for a

Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday,
Badger & Manley,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1896.

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sertions and seventy-two cents for each sub-
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COLLECTORS' NOTICES.

Mr. C. S. Ayer, our Agent, is now calling
upon our subscribers in Cumberland county.
Mr. J. W. Kellogg, our Agent, will call
upon our subscribers in Waldo county during
July and August.

President Clark, of Christian Endeavor
franchise, has started on another long journey
around the world in the interests of the
society.

The government is making extensive
improvements at the Green Lake hatchery
this year, looking to the further use-
fulness and perfection of the works.
About \$3,500 is being expended in the
improvements.

While on the Press excursion to the
Rangley Lakes, Mr. George S. Rowell
of the Portland Advertiser, caught a five
and a half pound square-trout near the
Birches, at Lake Mooseelotung.
He landed him without a net.

A dispatch from Cairo announces that
since July 1, there have been 5441 cases
of cholera and 4002 deaths from the dis-
ease throughout Egypt. The extension
of the scourge southward to Wadyhalfa,
seriously impedes the Sudan expedition.

Campbell & Hanscom, publishers of the
Lovell Morning Times and the Evening
Star, through their attorneys, have
filed a petition in insolvency. The li-
abilities are \$15,000; assets unknown. It
takes something more than wind and
froth to publish a newspaper these times.

A lady preacher from Philadelphia is
laboring at Hallowell, Manchester, Win-
throp and elsewhere, preaching the
doctrine (or delusion, rather), of instan-
taneous sanctification, that a person may
become pure and sinless in an instant of
time, as by the lightning's stroke. It is
a credit to the community that few ab-
sorb the monstrous doctrine.

The straightening-out of the affairs of
the New York Times, has involved a sale
of the property by the receiver. There
will be an auction sale of the franchise
and outfit on August 13, and it is said
that Adolph S. Ochs, a young man who
is credited with having accumulated a
million of dollars while publishing the
Chicago Times, will have control of the
reorganized establishment.

Seventeen years ago, when the mem-
bers of the Maine Press Association made
their pilgrimage to the Rangley Lakes
region, they received a grand reception
from Mr. and Mrs. Whitney at their
camp, "The Pines," and this charming
cousin was repeated on their visit last
week. Mr. Whitney's hospitality is pro-
verbial, and he never lets a party go by
without entertaining them. His camp,
"The Pines," is famous throughout the
Lake region for its hospitality.

The members of the Ancient and
Honorable Artillery Company of Boston,
who have been having such a fine time
abroad, have set sail from the mother
country, and are expected home July 31st,
and it is the intent of those who had to
stay at home, to welcome them back
again in royal a fashion they will think
their trip is not over. President Cleveland
is to be invited to visit Boston on that
day, and the military forces about that
city will all help to make it a great day.

The Republican State committee met
in this city, Thursday evening, to arrange
for the campaign this fall. Most of the
members of the committee and promi-
nent Republicans throughout the State
were present. A full and free discus-
sion was had on the situation, the cul-
mination of the prevailing sentiment
seeming to be in favor of a vigorous cam-
paign and that it begin at once. The
committee, with Mr. Manley at the head,
will make a thorough canvass and inaugu-
rate a vigorous campaign.

The Bulletin for August, to be issued
by the Board of Agriculture, will be an
institute number, and the Secretary is
now gathering the material for the same.
It will cover the work done by the Board
in the past, the benefits which have been
received by the farmers in the State,
the general tendency of the work, etc.,
the best methods to pursue for the pre-
sent work, together with such sugges-
tions looking toward improved methods
for the future as may occur to the dif-
ferent correspondents.

Information gathered by J. C. Hough-
ton & Co., Liverpool, about the ap-
proaching apple crops, both in England
and the European countries, justify our
expecting very short supplies indeed, as
the crops seem to be considerably below
average. This therefore should make
certain an extra favorable demand for
the magnificent apples of the United
States and Canada, in these markets.
The Messrs. Houghton add a recommen-
dation about the importance of large size
and high color, as these are best paid
for in the English markets.

Mr. Levi A. Gray, of Gray's Portland
Business college, died on Thursday, after
a long sickness with dropsy. Mr. Gray
was born in New York State in 1830.
He graduated at Oberlin college, Ohe-
lin, Ohio, in the class of 1858. He came
to Portland in 1864, when he became as-
sociated with Bryant & Stratton in the
management of one of their branch busi-
ness colleges in that city, and in 1866
bought out their interest. He continued
as sole proprietor, until 1880, when his
son, Mr. F. L. Gray, was admitted as a
partner. Mr. Gray was a man of sterling
integrity and was possessed in large
measure of those estimable quali-
ties of character and disposition which
drew to him a large circle of friends.

CUSHNOCK CREAMERY COMPANY.

Tuesday there came to this city a large
amount of new and improved machinery,
manufactured especially for the Cushnock
Creamery Company, which is being es-
tablished on the Lambard Farm, east
side of the river, in this city. The ma-
chinery comes from the Porter Blanchard
Sons Company, and consists of engine
and boiler, three large tempering vats
holding four hundred gallons each,
churn, National butter worker, Babcock
test, separator, and in short all the ma-
chinery entering into the composition of
a first class creamery. It is now being
put in place by expert machinists.

The building proper of the creamery
was formerly used as the milk house.
This building is 40 by 22 feet. To this
has been added a refrigerator building,
where the ice is received overhead, 10
by 12 feet, and a boiler house, 10 by 14
feet. There are slanting floors and gut-
ters to carry off the waste, and every-
thing will be kept sweet and clean and
wholesome. It will be fitted up and
kept in such a manner as will give all its
customers a better appetite for butter
when they visit it.

The stockholders of the company are
Fred Cony, A. W. Brooks, J. A. Chap-
man, and Stephen Lewis. Mr. Lewis
will have charge of the establishment,
while Capt. Chapman will conduct the
mechanical department. The factory
will have the capacity of a ton a week,
but it is not expected to reach that at
present. Three hundred cows are
pledged, which will ensure a thousand
pounds a week. Three cream gatherers
will collect the cream. To insure per-
fect purity of material and cleanliness
of surroundings, once a week a careful
inspector will go over the route, and the
premises of every farmer furnishing
cream will be carefully inspected, and
every irregularity at once corrected. In-
deed the managers have taken for their
model the new Boston Creamery, and
will produce butter equal to it. It is
gratifying to know that they have al-
ready obtained orders for their entire
product right at home, and will not be
obliged to go abroad to seek customers.
They will put on local teams, supplying
all customers regularly from a half pound
in quantity to a thousand pounds. The
butter milk from the creamery will be fed
to one hundred pigs, to be kept on the
Robinson tract farm.

The creamery will be put in operation
in the course of a week or a fortnight.
The aim will be to produce the very best
butter that can be put upon the market.
Farmers will receive their cash on the
first of every month, and with this assur-
ance they should take hold in earnest in
inaugurating this new enterprise, which
will give them a cash trade and add to
the business of the community. We pre-
dict a successful future for the Cushnock
Creamery Company.

Mr. Williams' Will.
The will of Hon. Joseph H. Williams
of Augusta was presented to the Probate
Court in this city, last Monday. He
gives his wife, Apphia P. Williams, the
sum of \$25,000, in addition to some \$15,-
000 worth of bonds heretofore given her,
also the household goods in his dwelling
and life lease of homestead. To his
niece Apphia, daughter of his sister Jane,
\$5,000. To his wife's sister, Mrs. Sylves-
ter Judd, \$2,000. To his nephew and
niece, Joseph Hartwell Bridge, \$500.
To the State of Maine \$1000, the income
to be used for the amusement and di-
version of patients in the Insane Hospital.
To the Maine General Hospital, Port-
land, \$1,000, to be held as part of a per-
manent fund for a free bed in said hos-
pital, to be known as the "Retell Wil-
liams Free Bed." To the city of Augus-
ta, \$1000, the income to be used for the
benefit of the Lithgow Library and Read-
ing Room. All the rest and remainder
of his estate, real and personal, he gives
in trust to his wife's brother, Hopini
Judd, of New York City, Lendall Tit-
comb of Augusta and Harrison T. Whit-
ple of Portland, the income to be paid
to his wife during her lifetime, and all
that remains at her death to be paid to
his heirs at law, their heirs and assigns
forever. Mr. Williams names Hopini
Judd and Lendall Titcomb as executors
of his will.

Farmers' Festivals.
There will be a meeting at Old Or-
chard on August 27 and 28, which will
be of great interest to Maine farmers,
who will come from many miles around
to hear the addresses and participate in
the discussions. On the 27th the Maine
Board of Agriculture will hold a Farmers'
Institute. President Harris, of the
Maine State College, Prof. James W.
Robertson, dairy commissioner of the
Dominion of Canada, Secretary M. J.
Batchelder, of the New Hampshire
Board of Agriculture, and Secretary B.
Walker McKee, of the Maine Board,
will be among the speakers. August
28th will be Grange Day, when National
Master Brigham, State Master Wiggins,
and others will deliver addresses.

Secretary McKee says that he finds
the Maine farmers feeling well, although
some of the crops are not doing as well
as they promised to do earlier in the
season. This is particularly true of the
apple and potato crops. President War-
ren H. Vinton of the Board of Agricul-
ture, speaking in his capacity as Presi-
dent of the Cumberland county fair as-
sociation, said the other day that Gor-
ham fair would be a good one this year,
and he expected a large attendance not-
withstanding political excitement and the
business dullness.

Henry D. Moore, President, and Geo.
R. Smith, Secretary, have issued the call
for the annual re-union of the comrades
of the Second Maine Cavalry, which will
be held at Rockland, Aug. 19. Business
meeting in the forenoon, seeing the city
and its sights in the afternoon, and ban-
quet and camp-fire in the evening. Ar-
rangements will be made for a low rate
at Thordike Hotel, where headquarters
will be established. It is earnestly de-
sired that the wives of comrades shall be
in attendance.

A friend has a hen which during the
cherry harvest has been in the habit of
flying into the high trees, walking out
upon the limbs, and helping herself to
the ripe fruit. That hen is not "fresh,"
though her eggs may be.

CANDIDATE WITHDRAWS.

Hon. Edward B. Winslow of Portland,
nominated by the democrats of this
State as their candidate for Governor,
declines the nomination. The following
correspondence explains itself.

The committee's letter to Mr. Winslow
is as follows:

PORTLAND, ME., June 24, 1896.

Hon. Edward B. Winslow, Portland, Me.:
Dear Sir—The pleasant duty has been

assigned us of formally announcing to
you that the Democratic State Con-
vention, which met in Portland on the 17th
inst., made unanimous choice of you as
its candidate for Governor, to be voted
for at the approaching State election.

We are well aware that this honor was
unought by you, and that your un-
blemished character, your well-known
reputation for integrity and fair dealing,
the signal ability displayed by you in the
conduct of the large business operations,
your activity and enterprise in all mat-
ters of a public nature, as well as your
loyalty to democratic principles, attracted
the attention of the delegates to the
convention, and caused them to feel that
in you they would have a candidate well
worthy the suffrages of the people, and
who, if elected, would discharge the
duties of the high office of Chief Execu-
tive of the State with the same ability
and success which have marked your
honorable business life.

We confidently assure you that you will
receive the loyal support of the demo-
cratic party of Maine, and urge you to
accept the nomination which it has unani-
mously tendered you.

Respectfully yours,

(Signed) CHARLES F. JOHNSON,
S. C. GORDON,
JOHN W. DEERING.

Mr. Winslow replies as follows:

PORTLAND, ME., July 23, 1896.

Hon. Chas. F. Johnson, Hon. S. C. Gor-
don, Hon. John W. Deering:

Gentlemen—Your letter of June 24, 1896,
informing me of the action of the Demo-
cratic State Convention, held in Portland
on June 17th, which made me the unani-
mous choice of the convention as candi-
date for Governor, to be voted for at the
approaching election, was duly received,
and in reply would say, while I deeply
feel the honor conferred upon me, and
am profoundly grateful to the democrats
of Maine for the confidence they placed
in me in placing me in nomination as
their standard bearer, I deferred answer-
ing this letter until after the National
Convention at Chicago, July 17th. I re-
gret very much the complications which
have arisen which will make it impos-
sible for me to see my way clear to
accept this nomination so kindly extend-
ed to me.

The platform adopted by the State
convention, which has declared for a
single gold standard, is plain, and is
upon that platform that I was nomi-
nated, and I could not, even had I so
desired, accepted this nomination under
any other circumstances than to stand
firmly upon the platform made by the
democratic party of Maine.

The democratic national convention
adopted a platform declaring for the free
and unlimited coinage of silver, and
there was a strong pressure brought to
bear to have me announce myself in
favor of the national convention, which
I did not consider was right to do in
accepting the nomination as it was ten-
dered to me by the State convention.
There have been many expressions on
the part of the democrats of Maine in re-
gard to my duty, but it has been plain to
me at all times that there was but one
thing for me to do and that was to stand
firmly by the Maine platform.

Since the democratic national conven-
tion it has been thought advisable to
hold several meetings of conference with
the members of the State committee and
the leading members of the democratic
party that full and free expressions
might be obtained, and it was plainly
shown that a wide difference of opinion
existed, and many of the democrats of
Maine thought it my duty to come for-
ward and endorse the democratic na-
tional platform. I have given no expres-
sion up to the present time as to what
I should do, but have given the matter a
great deal of thought and study, and see
but one thing for me to do, and stand as
I wish to with the people of Maine, and
that is to decline the nomination so
kindly tendered me, and I assure you
that no one regrets this more than I do.

I wish to return many thanks for the
many warm congratulations from my
friends throughout the State, and had
harmony existed in the party it would
have been a great pleasure to me to ac-
cept the nomination. It is very evident
from the free expressions of opinion
that if I wish to secure the vote of the
democratic party I shall be obliged to
harmonize with both gold and silver
platforms, and that I cannot do under
any circumstances. There is but one
thing for me to do, and that is to thank
you, and through you the democrats of
Maine for the high honor conferred upon
me, and most respectfully decline the
nomination. Yours very truly,
EDWARD B. WINSLOW.

The democratic State committee will
meet in this city this week, and in all
probability will issue a call for another
convention.

Low rates have been made on the Ban-
gor & Aroostook railroad for the Little-
ton camp meeting to be held on Aug.
17th to the 22d; for the camp meeting
at Dover, Aug. 24th to the 31st, and for
the camp meeting at Riverside camp
ground near Robinson's mills on Aug.
4th to 14th.

Some of our leading pugilists are get-
ting disgusted with this country and are
going to South Africa; but the people
nowhere appear to be tumbling over each
other in an effort to wish these gentle-
men a safe return.

Secretary B. W. McKee of the Board
of Agriculture has been at Old Orchard,
making arrangements for the annual
field day meeting which will be held
there during the latter part of August,
probably on the 27th.

Maine ice is having an immense sale in
New York city, outstripping that com-
modity from every other section. The ice
from this State forms a large part of the
city's supply.

A ROYAL WEDDING.

Princess Maud of Wales, youngest
daughter of the Prince of Wales and
grand-daughter of Queen Victoria, was
married Wednesday to Prince Charles
of Denmark, son of the crown prince and
grandson of King Christian of Denmark.
The ceremony took place in the Chapel
Royal, Buckingham Palace.

The West End was profusely decorated
with flags, flowers, etc., and there was a
conspicuous blending of the British and
Danish flags. The Life guards and the
Cold Stream guards lined the route from
Marlborough House to Buckingham
Palace and crowds of people, mostly
ladies, were gathered in the vicinity of
the palace, awaiting the arrival of the
procession.

A cavalcade of heralds and equerries
escorted the bridegroom, who was ac-
companied by his parents, the Crown
Prince of Denmark and Princess Louise
and his brothers, Christian and Harold.
The Prince and Princess of Wales and all
of the Queen's children with their fami-
lies were in carriages except Princess
Beatrice of Battenberg and her children
who were absent on account of their
mourning for the death of Prince Henry
of Battenberg.

The Queen passed quietly into the
chapel from Buckingham Palace. Prin-
cess Christian and Harold supported
Princess Maud, and the bridesmaids were
Princess Victoria of Wales, sister of the
bride, and Princess Ingeborg and Thyra of
Denmark, sisters of the bridegroom.
Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein,
Princess Patricia and Marguerite of Con-
naught, Princess Alice of Albany and
Lady Alexandra Duff, daughter of the
Duke of Fife, and Princess Louise of
Wales.

The Most Rev. Edward White Benson,
Archbishop of Canterbury and primate of
all England, officiated, assisted by the
bishops of London and Winchester. The
Prince of Wales gave the bride away.

After the ceremony the bridal party
and guests partook of luncheon in Buck-
ingham Palace, at the conclusion of which
the royal party headed by the bride and
bridegroom left the palace in carriages
for Marlborough House.

All of the houses were draped with
flags and bunting, etc., and there was a
profusion of flowers. The streets were
lined with eight seers and the windows
of the clubs and other buildings along
the route were filled with people, mostly
ladies.

The Log Cabin.

The city of Cleveland, Ohio, is cele-
brating its centennial with great parade,
the celebration to last until the tenth of
September. On a recent day the little
"log cabin" was the center of attraction.
It was erected in one of the public squares
of the city, and most excellent addresses
were made by several speakers.

In one of them Colonel R. C. Parsons,
president of the Early Settler's Associa-
tion of Cleveland said:

"We see in it the veritable symbol of
our earliest civilization in this country
and settlement in Ohio. We can look at
it, and recall the grand old pilgrims of
the Mayflower, Carver, and Bradford,
and White, and Winthrop, and Miles Stan-
dard, with their self-sacrificing, devoted
wives standing about the door. We can
see generals Putnam and Parsons, and
Governor Meigs, as they stood in 1787
before the first log cabin at Marietta.
We can see the log cabin where Thomas
Ewing of Lancaster, the greatest lawyer
Ohio ever produced—a senator and Cab-
inet Minister—was born. We can see the
log cabin of Thomas Corwin, a Governor
of Ohio, Senator of the United States,
Secretary of the Treasury, Minister to
Mexico, and the most brilliant, captivat-
ing orator of his age. We can see the
little cabin on the banks of the Ohio,
where that great general and President
of the United States—Ulysses S. Grant
was born. A little farther north and we
come to the log cabin of that brilliant
soldier—that thunderbolt of war—Philip
H. Sheridan. And close by this very
assembly, in our own country, we can see
the log cabin where the scholar, soldier,
patriot and President—James A. Gar-
field—was born and reared. And we can
see the sweet faces of those devoted
wives and mothers, who knew how to
labor and how to pray; how to rear their
children to worship God, and die at last
pure as the angels who carried them to
the skies.

The log cabin is the cradle of the old
statesmen of Ohio; the nursery of her
staunch sons and daughters. It has long
been dedicated to the service of man and
the honor of God. If you will cast your
eyes a moment across the Ohio River, you
will see the log cabin where that hero
and President—Andrew Jackson—was
born; and not far away the birthplace of
the beloved President and martyr—Ab-
raham Lincoln—the great emancipator."

Death of George B. Loring.

We are pained to chronicle the sudden
death of Mr. George B. Loring, senior
member of the well known firm of Loring,
Short & Harmon, of Portland. He died
in Rockland at half-past five o'clock,
Saturday afternoon.

He arrived on the afternoon train and
walked down the platform, chatting
pleasantly with Conductor Hodgkins.
He left the latter and boarded an electric
car, immediately after taking a seat in
which he expired. The motorman
noticed that he appeared ill and went
inside the car to support him. Physicians
were summoned and they pronounced
Mr. Loring dead from heart disease.

Mr. Loring was widely known through-
out New England as one of the ablest
business men in Maine. He was born in
Thomaston, 60 years ago, his mother
being Mrs. Sarah Haskell. His business
career began in a humble way, but he
had been the chief factor in building up
one of the largest stationery and book
publishing concerns in New England.

He had suffered from heart trouble
for many years, and his winters were
spent in the Bermudas and Bahamas.
He is survived by a wife, son and
daughter.

Every cottage at Hammond's Grove
and that vicinity is filled, while many
are seeking the lovely place which can
not obtain accommodations. A hotel, nice
and well conducted, is needed there.

Popham Beach is again beginning to
see busy times and the hotels are filling
up quite rapidly while about all of the
cottages are occupied.

THE TRIPLE MURDER.

Thomas Bram, seaman, Charles Brown
and the other members of the crew of
the American barkentine Herbert Fuller,
now famous for the murder of her captain
and his wife and second mate, committed
on board about two weeks ago, reached
Boston early Monday morning, and dur-
ing the forenoon were taken before the
United States authorities who rigidly
investigate the circumstances attending
the horrible triple murder of which Capt.
Nash, second officer Brambory and Mrs.
Nash, were the victims. The prisoners
arrived on the Plant line steamer Halifax,
which left Halifax early Sunday morn-
ing. The men were all handcuffed and
were in charge of Police officer Kline of
Halifax.

The steamer reached the dock at Com-
mercial wharf at 7 o'clock. Capt. Law-
rence Cain of police station No. 1, a large
force of officers, together with the United
States Deputy Marshal James A. Waters,
were in waiting at the pier. The pris-
oners were at once taken in charge by the
Boston authorities and escorted to the
station. The prisoners seemed in good
spirits, although they looked tired and
haggard.

After being detained a short time at
the station, the prisoners were then taken
before United States Commissioner
Fiske, under instructions from Washing-
ton. The local United States authorities
are ready to proceed with the case.
Acting United States Attorney, John H.
Casey will conduct the prosecution.
Bram and Brown are both understood to
be under arrest as suspects.

Lester H. Monks, the Brookline man
who was a passenger on the unfortunate
ship and the chief witness in the case,
was taken to the station with the others
and will probably be placed under bonds
to appear when wanted.

The prisoners were handcuffed, while
Mr. Monks was allowed to go to his
home. The men were taken to station 1,
where they were booked and given break-
fast, following which they were escorted
by a sergeant and a number of officers of
the United States court, arraigned and
held for further action. Lester Monks
had returned at this time and was present
with his father.

Thomas Bram was arraigned on a three
count complaint, charging him with
the murder of Capt. C. I. Nash, his wife,
Laura Nash and the second mate, August
W. Brambory, with an axe on the vessel
on the high seas on July 14. He pleaded
not guilty to each count. He said he had
no counsel but desired an attorney before
he said more in the case. He was in-
formed that he was entitled as a matter
of legal right to a continuance of one day
and said he would stand upon that right.
Accordingly his case was continued and
he was committed to the custody of the
marshal without bail. Charles Brown was
arraigned on a complaint like that on
which Bram was arraigned. Brown also
pleaded not guilty and his case was con-
tinued.

The eight witnesses, including Lester
H. Monks, who were on the barkentine
on the day of the murder, were then
called to recognize for their appearance
at the hearing Friday. Prosecuting
Attorney Case stated to United States
Commissioner Fiske, that in the case of
Monks and Kline, the government would
be satisfied with their own personal
recognition without any surety, and the
commissioner ordered accordingly. The
remaining six witnesses were held in
\$100 each for their appearance. They
were unable to furnish bonds and were
taken to the Charles street jail.

Spencer, the colored steward, said
"I do not think it fair for people
to make so much talk about Monks
navigating the ship into Halifax. All I
have got to thank him for is that he
loaded me his revolver. With that in
my possession I was never to do a good
deal. Monks had never been on board a
ship before and he was sick when he
came on board, and seasick after we got
outside. The great wonder is that he
was able to compose himself at all when
he met the mate after leaving the cabin.
I don't want to say a great deal about
this case at present, but there will be
some interesting developments at the
trial. I was about the only one Bram
talked much to before the murder, and
I believe it was all planned before hand.
There are some things that will have to
be explained in connection with Bram
and Brown, to show that both did not
know what was going to happen. We
kept a close watch on the suspected men
the next day, and there is another one
of the sailors who may know something
about the affair when he is made to
testify.

When I went to the little window in
the cabin through which Brown claims
to have seen the murders committed, I
found the brass bar bent and the curtains
drawn aside. Brown admitted having
done this, and he left the wheel to do.
He could not see what went on in the
cabin from where he stood at the wheel.
I know myself sometimes when I wanted
to see whether 'The Misus' was down
there I had to put my face close to the
glass before I could see anything. That
night the light in the cabin was so dim,
as it always was, that nobody could see
down there unless they took particular
pains to go to the window, push aside
the curtain and look down.

We kept close watch on the suspected
men the next day, and there is another
sailor who may know something about
this affair when he is made to testify.
This man was on watch below at the
time. The next day the passenger called
my attention to the mate who took oc-
casion to talk to this sailor through one
of the windows of the house. As soon
as I saw them I ran over and asked the
mate what the matter was. He turned
it off by saying the sailor asked him what
was to be done. He took hold of him
and they decided to put Brown in irons.
I don't believe that was the subject of
their conversation at all. I do not know
what to think of that sailor, for he cer-
tainly acted queerly. When he saw me
with a revolver after the murder he shook
like a leaf and seemed frightened to
death." The examination was continued
to Friday.

New South Wales has lost 9,500,000
sheep by drouth.

CITY NEWS.

—How long is this close communion
system at the public library to continue?

—Work on the new pigery at the in-
sane hospital is being rushed.

—Rev. Mr. Cummings of the Methodist
church is to have a vacation during the
month of August.

—The Augusta Base Ball Club con-
tinues to keep its place—at the bottom of
the list. Hoory!

—Nathaniel Noyes & Son have the con-
tract for building a \$10,000 school house
in the town of Turner.

—Augusta has another physician.
Now send along another lawyer, and we
will be happy.

—Don't forget the great Barnum &
Bailey show that comes here in all its
splendor, Saturday of this week.

—The members of St. Augustine's
church will hold a four nights' fair,
some time during September or October.
Various amusements will be presented.

—The Universalist church is closed
until September. The pastor, Rev. Mr.
Hayden, will take his vacation at Ocean
Point and elsewhere.

—Mr. E. H. Jones, the gentlemanly
janitor at the Court House, has returned
from a three weeks' sojourn at Ocean
Point.

—H. W. Bicknell, dealer in groceries,
has assigned for the benefit of his credi-
tors. His liabilities are some \$2500.
The assignment has been made to Mr. C.
S. Hichborn.

—We have no doubt that after the
Opera House block has been rebuilt,
Chas. K. Partridge, "the old and reliable
druggist," will be found in the corner
store, as usual.

—Stand on the middle of the Kenne-
bec bridge, and look up river or down
river, and a sight will be revealed to the
viewer as beautiful as can be found after
many weeks of travel.

Items of General News.

Taylor's Opera House at Terre Haute, Ind., and three adjoining buildings burned the other night. Loss \$150,000.

The Massachusetts Supreme Court has granted a petition for a receiver for the Guardian Life Insurance Co. of Boston. Liabilities, \$8,000; assets, \$1,500.

Officers of the graduating class of the Dartmouth Medical College elected Tuesday, include vice president, Edward H. Taylor of West Gouldsboro, Me.; secretary, Herman Spier of Portland, Me.; marshal, Henry C. Jackson of Waterville, Me.; class orator, Frank W. Larrabee of Auburn, Me.; A. F. Williams of Gardiner, Me., is on the executive committee.

Charles E. Littlefield was sentenced in the Superior Criminal Court at Boston, Wednesday, to the house of correction for nine months for forgery. Littlefield lives in Portland, Me., as does F. W. Littlefield, the latter having forged the signature of the former on a check for \$25. Littlefield had been on a protracted spree when he committed the crime, and to the effect of the liquor he attributed the forgery. The forgery was a check on the First National Bank of Boston for \$25. Littlefield promised to make restitution.

Despatches from Jasper, Hamilton county, Fla., state a race riot occurred Saturday night 15 miles north of there, and six men were killed and eight wounded. The riot was caused by a crowd of men and women, who were attacking the property of the colored men. The colored men were employed. The colored men gave a "festival" Saturday night. While it was in progress a number of white men entered and the shooting resulted. It is rumored that the negroes are generally armed.

A. G. Elliot & Co., the well known paper manufacturers and dealers of Philadelphia have assigned. The announcement of the failure causes great surprise. The failure carries with it the embarrassment of the Philadelphia Parchment Co. The failure is not a mercantile one in any sense. It is said it was not caused by losses by the firm, but by the entirely the great shrinkage in the value of shares of securities held by the firm. The decline in value of these securities since the Chicago convention is declared to be \$150,000, the drop in quotations since Monday having been about \$300,000.

Trouble is most serious in Macedonia and Crete. While pretending to take stringent measures against persons engaged in a raid upon the Macedonian frontier, 600 men armed with Lebel rifles have been allowed to enter Macedonia from Greek territory. These men are repulsing a strong force of Turkish soldiers sent from Salonica to reinforce the Mousa troops. A dispatch to the Vossische Zeitung says reds (reserves) were called out on an order from the Sultan are showing a disposition to revolt in consequence of the fact that their pay is very much in arrears. The rationals issued to them are of very bad quality and very small in quantity.

Giannini & Co., bankers, with offices in Jersey City, N. J., and Brooklyn, failed, Thursday. It appears that the firm was a failure from the beginning and board of directors of the institution, and the branch of the bank in Jersey City is run in connection with the Jersey City National Bank. Recently, Giannini refused to pay some creditors, and as a result a crowd of angry depositors assembled at the bank, Thursday, and demanded their money, and on being refused they became furious and threatened Eliza's life. The police were notified and took Eliza into custody. On being arraigned he was charged by some of the depositors with conspiracy to defraud. He refused to say anything and was held for further hearing. The police were notified and took Eliza into custody. On being arraigned he was charged by some of the depositors with conspiracy to defraud. He refused to say anything and was held for further hearing.

A strange case of kidnapping was reported to the local police at Fall River, Mass., Sunday afternoon, by James Manchester, a farmer, living on the Bedford road, in the town of Fall River. He says that on Sunday morning he was driving in the road when three men came along in an open wagon. The boy's mother was running after him and when she saw her he picked the little fellow up and drove rapidly toward the city. His father immediately harnessed his horse and gave chase, but lost all trace of them at the end of the car route on the Stafford road. The car conductor says he saw the wagon and the boy, and description driving toward Fall River. The boy has light hair, blue eyes, is of light complexion, wears blue knee pants, blue cap with a blue faded brim, and a blue faded jacket. The parents are not very well to do and no cause is given why the boy should be taken.

D. K. Gault, aged seventy, a prosperous farmer of Bow, N. H., was bunched off \$100 by a con man, Monday afternoon. Mr. Gault went to Suncook village that day, to attend the circus, and met some strangers who spoke about having made a trade for the Jesse Gault farm in Bow, and took the old man to see it. On the way they told him they had \$2,000 and showed a pile of bills to prove their statement, but said they needed \$1,200 more and would give him a good bonus if he could get that amount for them. Mr. Gault has a large deposit in the Loan and Trust Savings Bank of Concord, and one of the strangers drove there with him. He drew out \$1,200 and left. In the afternoon, Mr. Gault's relatives came to the bank to make enquiries and told the main facts. They secured a transfer of all Mr. Gault's remaining funds and paid the \$1,200 note. They decline to talk about the matter. Mr. Gault is unable to give an accurate description of the parties who deceived him.

A cyclone storm burst upon Pittsburg, Pa., at 4:30 P. M., Monday, and caused the death of two persons and the fatal injury of another, and a monetary loss of \$100,000, throughout Allegheny county. Several churches in the hill district were partially unroofed and one struck by lightning. A number of other houses were unroofed, and several discharged their overflow into houses. Hundreds of trees were uprooted and many lawns laid waste. At Sugar Camp Grove picnic ground on the west Penn., where a flag and hatting club was camped, a line of a tree all upon the commissary tent in which a number of members of the club had taken refuge from the storm; one was instantly killed and another badly hurt. The tent was badly hurt. The tent was struck by a falling signboard and died within a few minutes. The storm seized the steeple of the Methodist church, over 125 feet high, and took the bell alone and dropped all into a neighboring yard. A 100 foot stack at the brickyard of Booth and Flynn was blown down. The temperature fell from 90 to 73. The fury of the storm was spent in less than 10 minutes, and it was followed by several storms of less violence during the evening. During eight hours, ending at midnight, 1.43 inches of rain fell.

Andros county democratic nominations: Senators, Gustavus W. Lane of Leeds, and Henry W. Copeland of Turner; Sheriff, Samuel Hilbert, of Lewiston; County Attorney, John Bean, Jr., of Lewiston; Judge of Probate, Asa F. Moore, of Libanon; Register of Probate, Amos C. Rich, of Auburn; County Commissioner, S. M. Bean of Minot; County Treasurer, C. H. Stevens, of Auburn.

The 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Doe of Waterville, disappeared from his home in that city, Tuesday, and was traced to the Maine Central station, where he was seen in company with a little friend of about his own age, to get aboard the Bangor train. This was learned, Wednesday morning, when the parents of both children were about distracted. The parents soon received a message from relatives of the little girl's parents in Bangor, stating that both children had arrived in that city, the conductor having taken them in charge and causing the friends referred to, to be looked up.

By the enterprise of Mr. J. D. Stanford, Superintendent of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co., the wires of the Bath Exchange have been extended to Cape Small Point, where a public long distance telephone station, to and from all points, has been established at the Cliffside post office. This extension of the telephone service will be thoroughly appreciated by the summer colony at Cape Small Point, as it brings them within speaking distance of the outside world, and also makes it possible for telegrams to be sent to and from Small Point, via the telephone from Bath.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Markets.

REPORT OF WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

(Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.)

LIVE STOCK MARKET, July 28, 1896.

At Brighton.

Maine Drivers.

Thompson & Co., M. D. Holt, J. H. Russell, E. B. Brooks.

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 5,079; sheep, 13,405; hogs, 25,420; veals, 1,002; horses, 684.

MAINE STOCK MARKET.

Cattle, 91; sheep, 25; hogs, 1; veals, 13; horses, 84.

CATTLE AND SHEEP EXPORTS FOR OLD ENGLAND.

From Boston for the week, 3728 cattle, 2229 sheep, 131 horses, with heavy exports to England ports; market dull at 95c, dressed weight, on State cattle.

The sheep market improved with sales at 13c per lb.

HOW WE FOUND THE MARKET.

Beef cattle have piled in this week from the West and numbered 4116 head from that source alone, and cost at 43c, live weight. The market is virtually stocked with Western, but few New England cattle for beef on sale. The Western are handsome and nice meated stock. Country cattle, 25c@45c.

Market on sheep remains steady in prices and demand. Trade fair for the good flocks of lambs and nice old sheep.

Common grades sold of sale. Spring lambs sale at 45c, lb., yearlings 30c@45c, and old sheep 20c@35c.

The movement in fat hogs much as last week, only low grades of Western hogs, with a range of 30c@45c, lb., live weight, against 35c@45c, last week, which means plenty of Western for the next few weeks. Country hogs unchanged at 45c, dressed weight.

Not many by 1000 head of veal calves placed upon the market, which will have a tendency of cleaning up odd lots of veal in the city, and dealers can start in fresh and feed better; not much change in buying when the market is full. Trade for veal expected to improve this week in the city. The York State milk cows seem to come in play and in fair demand. Seven extra cows were sold by J. A. Hathaway, of extra quality at \$45 a head, who has them fresh every week from that State, and selling from \$40 to \$70 a head. The general trade not particularly active. Common cows are selling at \$20 to \$25.

A midsummer demand for horses. The market for horses expected to improve later on, but not in August. Common horses are decidedly dull at \$40 to \$50 per head; chunks at \$30 to \$35. Drivers and draft at \$125 to \$200; heavy draft scarce. Live Poultry—Two tons cover all arrivals; sales at 10c per fowl; 13c for spring chickens.

Thompson & Hanson were the only representatives from Maine with beef cattle this week. They ventured a few cattle in the shape of oxen; offered 35c and refused. One was a nice ox of 4c lb weight, the other was fleshy but coarse, weighing 3000 lbs. at \$200. A pair at 35c, live weight. Libby Bros. sold 50 calves of 8,470 lbs., at 5c. M. D. Holt sold 16 calves of 2,025 lbs., at 5c. Thompson & Hanson sold 4 calves of 645 lbs., at 5c. J. A. Hathaway sold 4 calves of 830 lbs., at 5c. H. Russell sold 4 calves of 825 lbs., at 5c. Libby Bros. cows were offered at \$25 to \$50 a head.

REMARKS.

The market runs full with stock of all descriptions, and it takes but a little upset to keep it steady. There is a heavy demand for three successive weeks, and down go prices. Dealers are fairly careful about loading, but there are weeks when the stock must let prices be what they may. It is so with real calves, perhaps more rapidly noticed than other kinds of stock. Let each dealer have a few and the grand total trumps up in big figures; it has been so for the past two weeks. We would suggest to Maine farmers that a few pairs of working oxen could be disposed of to advantage. Oxen that have been used in hay are not remarkably fat. There are those who will buy slim cattle, work them lightly, and then sell them for getting the work without costing them much of anything as the gain of the cattle in flesh gives them a profit when they come to kill them.

LATE SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEEK.

Large line of milk cows, and not many buyers, about the state of affairs at the yards. Those who wanted to buy were not in a hurry to do so. Libby Bros. sold 3 springers, the lot for \$117; milk cows \$20 to \$25. E. B. Brooks sold 4 milk cows from \$35 to \$50. R. Connor had a good yard full, selling at \$50 to \$55, to quality. P. W. Thompson sold 2 extra cows at \$45.50 each. M. D. Holt sold 4 calves at \$40 each. J. A. Hathaway sold 4 calves at \$40 each. H. Russell sold 4 calves at \$40 each. Libby Bros. cows were offered at \$25 to \$50 a head.

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

Boston, July 28, 1896.

Flour and Meal—Tuesday noon.—The market is steady for flour. We quote winter wheat flours and straight at \$3.35 to \$5, winter wheat patents at \$3.70 to \$4.50, spring wheat patents at \$3.80 to \$4.50, spring wheat flours and straight at \$3.20 to \$5. These quotations include millers' and jobbers' prices. Corn meal is easy at 96c to 10c per bush, and \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bush. Oat meal, quiet, and we quote at \$3.00 to \$3.50, and rolled and ground at \$2.50 to \$3.00. Rye flour sells at \$2.50 to \$3.00 per bush, as to quality, and Graham flour at \$2.50 to \$3.00 per bush. Grain.—The market showed very little change from Monday. Oats were still firm on the spot and to arrive. They were sales of 2000 on the track at 27c, and \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bush. Corn.—The market showed very little change from Monday. Oats were still firm on the spot and to arrive. They were sales of 2000 on the track at 27c, and \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bush. Corn.—The market showed very little change from Monday. Oats were still firm on the spot and to arrive. They were sales of 2000 on the track at 27c, and \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bush.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

Chicago, July 28.

Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; firm; common to choice, \$12 to \$15; cows, \$10 to \$12; stockers and feeders, \$2 to \$3; corn and bulls, \$1 to \$2; calves, \$3 to \$5; Texas, \$5 to \$10.

Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; weak, 10c to 12c; heavy packing and shipping lots, \$10 to \$12; common to choice mixed, \$10 to \$12; choice mixed, \$10 to \$12; light, \$10 to \$12; pigs at \$2 to \$3.50.

Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; inferior to choice \$2 to \$3; lambs, \$3 to \$5.

POLITICAL NEWS.

—Lincoln county democratic nominees: Senator, George W. Caldwell, Waldoboro; judge of probate, Ezekiel Ross, Newcastle; sheriff, William G. Hodgkins, Damariscotta; county commissioner, John C. Palmer, Wilton; county attorney, John W. Brackett, Bristol; county treasurer, John E. Dickinson, Wiscasset.

—Sagadahoc Prohibition party county nominees: Senator, John H. Stacy of Phippsburg; sheriff, James A. Wright of Bath; treasurer, Alfred S. Oliver of Bath; county commissioner, Timothy E. Small of Phippsburg; county attorney, Grant Rogers of Richmond; register of probate, Melville O. Wright of Bath.

ACCIDENTS.

The little daughter of Leslie Drake, of Littleton, met with a painful accident Wednesday, falling and breaking her fore arm.

Forrest, son of Charles Willis, injured his left hand quite badly in the machinery at the woolen mill in Madison, last week.

Edgar Hunter, of Caribou, a shingle bouncer in Grimes' mill, had an unusually narrow escape from a fatal accident. One of the workmen was using an axe outside of the mill. Hunter, who had thrust his head out of a window opening in the mill, drew his head back and as he did so the axe flew from the handle and passed into the mill through the partition striking the horse's head on the head and inflicting quite a wound. The axe went with such force that it passed two shingle machines before falling to the floor.

While at work in E. F. Grimes' lumber mill, Caribou, Paul Soule had the thumb of his left hand caught between two logs where it was crushed and mangled in a fearful manner. It had to be amputated just a few feet from the factory foreman, while the daughter of Mr. Charles W. Morse, the well known horse dealer of Bangor, was driving up Hammond street hill with a young friend, the reins became detached and one of them fell on to the horse's back out of reach. The horse started to run, but the brave girl, jumped over the front wheel and gaining the horse's bridle stopped him quickly. Then the drive was resumed.

Elijah Boyden, a middle aged farmer, living near Boyden's Lake, Perry, was cutting hay in his field the other day, two horses attached to the mowing machine being only a few feet away from where he was using the scythe. The animals became frightened and ran. Mr. Boyden was caught in the sharp teeth of the machine and dragged some distance before the machine passed over his body. The sharp edges came deep into his body and arms and it was a miracle that he escaped alive. No one was near at the time but he managed to crawl some distance from the spot and his groans attracted neighbors living near by, who came to his assistance and carried him into the house. Before the arrival of a physician he had suffered much from loss of blood, but his injuries, which were not very serious, proved fatal. He was cut in numerous places and one arm broken so badly that amputation will be necessary.

A very serious accident occurred near Falmouth Friday afternoon, by which two little girls from Portland came nearly losing their lives. A number of children were playing near the covered bridge a few miles from the city limits, when a colt became frightened by a passing train and dashed into the party. Alice Hayes and Katie McAuley were very badly hurt. The Hayes girl received a severe gash on the head that required several stitches. The McAuley girl was knocked insensible and it is feared that she is injured internally. It was some time before she recovered consciousness.

A serious accident occurred at Hebron Saturday afternoon. The northward freight train had just started from the station and a work train started on a side track when a son of Addison Monk, about 16 years old, who was about the tracks, was somehow struck by the latter train and killed just as the engine and wheels were badly crushed, the right one so seriously that amputation will probably be necessary.

Lester DeCoster, a young man from Eastville, while riding rapidly on the Depot street Saturday afternoon, was thrown from his wheel and his arm broken by his wheel striking a raised plank on the sidewalk.

Friday night, the three year old daughter of James and Malena, of Bangor, set her dress on fire while playing with matches, and was so severely burned that she died Saturday.

The two-year-old son of James Hutton, of Bangor, fell down a flight of stairs, Friday, and struck his head on the handle of a toy cart. The cart was on its side and the cross pin at the end of the handle was driven into the orbit of the child's eye, and the bone of the eye was broken off and remained there. The child will probably lose the sight of the eye.

George Crosby of Fairfield, the ornamental painter of Bangor, was killed by a train on the Bangor and Waterville road, Friday, when he was struck by a train while crossing the tracks. He was badly hurt, but no bones were broken.

On Friday last week, as Will Merry of Portland, was filling a powder dusting gun with Paris green, it blew into his face and mouth making him seriously sick for several hours. Thursday afternoon, a three-year-old son of David George of Mexico, lost three fingers from his left hand, when he was taken off by a blow from an axe, with which a six-year-old brother was splitting kind wood.

FIRE IN MAINE.

The Walter Stevens mill, including everything excepting the boarding house, was burned Wednesday morning. These mills were about five miles above Presque Isle village on the Aroostook river.

The buildings of Jacob McKean on High street in Paris, were destroyed by fire Monday morning. His large barn built of wood, was also burned, and but little furniture from the burning building was saved. Loss is estimated at \$2000 to \$3000; insured for \$2500. The damage to the contents is estimated at practically a total loss; insured for \$2500.

The farm buildings of Jacob McKean, South Paris, were burned, Tuesday, loss, \$2000; insured, \$1000. The supposed cause was a defective chimney.

A tramp worked a Hebron farmer in good shape the other day. He came along and offered to work for 50 cents a day. He hired out, got a good supper, a comfortable bed and a nice breakfast. The farmer gave him his new man a scythe and told him to go into the meadow and mow. Going down soon after, he found the scythe and the tramp had skipped. Later it was found that not only had he got two good meals and a night's lodging, but had sneaked off a good suit of clothes as well. That farmer doesn't hire any more 50 cent men.

HOME COMFORT

ROLL OF HONOR.

THREE GOLD AND ONE SILVER MEDAL

World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, New Orleans 1884 and 1885.

HIGHEST AWARDS Nebraska State Board of Agriculture, 1887.

DIPLOMA Alabama State Agr. Society at Montgomery, 1888.

AWARD Chattanooga Valley Expo., Columbus, Ga., 1888.

HIGHEST AWARDS St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Ass'n, 1889.

SIX HIGHEST AWARDS World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893.

HIGHEST AWARDS Western Fair Association, London, Can., 1893.

SIX GOLD MEDALS Midwinter Fair, San Francisco, Cal., 1894.

SILVER MEDAL Toronto Exposition, Toronto, Canada, 1895.

ABOVE HONORS WERE RECEIVED BY WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO.

Washington Avenue, 19th St., St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A. and 70 to 72 PEARL STREET, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

FOUNDED 1864. PAID UP CAPITAL, \$100,000.

A Peck of Potatoes

"A peck of trouble"—if sorted by hand, 1200 bushels of potatoes can be sorted in a day. Much trouble and little expense with a Champion Potato Sorter. A new machine, operated on a new principle. Wonderful simple and as effective, practical and durable as it is simple.

Champion Potato Sorter is an absolute necessity to any one growing potatoes for market. A best quality. Illustrations mailed free. American Road Machine Co., Rochester, N.Y.

HAYING TOOLS

Scythes, Horse Rakes, Snathes, Horse Forks, Hand Rakes, Cordage.

And a general line of repairs at

Will C. Miller's

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

VICKERY BLOCK, WATER STREET, AUGUSTA, ME.

WORMS IN CHILDREN.

Hundreds of children have worms, but their parents doctor them for nearly everything else.

True's Pin Worm Elixir

Is the best Worm Remedy made. It is likewise the best Remedy for all the complaints of children, such as Feverishness, Constipation, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, etc. It is a household remedy for 40 years. Its efficacy in such troubles is well known. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents. All Druggists, or of the Proprietors. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, ME.

Married.

In July, 1896, Edward W. Dixon, aged 34 years, and Miss L. M. Phillips, aged 23 years, were married.

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